BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. III. *BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY, 1926* *No. 9.*

BARIUM COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

As usual, the Commencement exercises were the biggest occasion of the year. The only unpleasant feature seemed to be the fact that there was just so much happening that everybody seemed to be most rushed to death by the time everything was finished. From the very beginning on Sunday morning until the closing exercises Tuesday night every minute was filled with exercises or associations with the old members of the family who were visitors with us during this time.

The Commencement exercises began with the Baccalaûreate sermon at 11:00 o'clock on Sunday morning. This was preached by Dr. G. F. Bell, pastor Caldwell Memorial Church, Charlotte. He took for his subject "Work," and preached a wonderful and inspiring sermon from this subject.

Monday afternoon the Field Day exercises were held on the Athletic Field. In spite of the warm weather the showing was good; for the boys had been practicing for this event for several months. The results were as follows:

High Jump—
1st. place Bob Estridge 5 ft. 3½ in.
2nd. place Thad Brock (tie.)
Chas. Hunt 4 ft. 11 in.

Broad Jump—
1st. place Thad Brock 18 ft. 8 in.
2nd. place Chas. Hunt 17 ft. 11½ in.
3rd. place Bob Estridge 18 ft. 6½ in.
(Fourth trial after tie.)

Pole Vault—
1st. place Thad Brock 10 ft. 1 in.
2nd. place Chas. Hunt 9 ft. 3 in.
Jack MacKay (tie.)

Hurdles—
1st. place Walter Fraley.
2nd. place Lewis King.
3rd. place Robert Johnston.

100-Yard Dash—
1st. place Chas. Hunt.
2nd. place Lewis King.
3rd. place Thad Brock.

Potato Race—
1st. place Thad Brock.
2nd. place Lewis King.
3rd. place Ben Forte.

Swimming Race—
1st. place Thad Brock.
2nd. place Howard Keenan.
3rd. place Lewis King.

Monday night the program of the Music and Kindergarten departments was rendered and Tuesday morning the Sight-Singing Classes assisted by the Music Class, presented the pageant, "The Shut Up Posy."

Tuesday afternoon the Class Day exercises were held and Tuesday night the Graduating exercises. On this occasion was given the Commencement address by Dr. W. H.Frazier, Queens College. Dr. Frazier is always an interesting and instructive speaker and this time he excelled himself. After this address the Bibles, Diplomas and Certificates were presented to the Seniors and the Medals and Awards were presented by Mr. Johnston. They were as follows:

Ace Medal, for the best all-around effort since coming to the Home, and the most consistant work in all departments. This went to a Senior, and was won by Thad Brock.

Bible Medal, for the Senior making the highest average in Bible—won by Charles Hunt. This medal is given annually by Rev. W. C. Brown, and goes to an orphan child. The highest average in this subject was made by Robert Johnston.

High School Scholarship Medal for the high school student making the highest general average during the year. This went to the Tenth Grade—being won by Walter Fraley.

Grade Scholarship Medal for the pupil below the high school making the highest general average during the year—won by a Seventh Grader, Rachel Dowless.

The Music Contest Medal offered by Miss Alice Mary Raymond for the pupil in the Music Class playing the best selection at the Music Contest, won by Nellie Mark.

The Music Improvement Medal offered for the member of the Music Class making the greatest improvement in music during the year, won by Lorena Warner.

A Gold Pin given by Miss Raymond to Elma Roderick for making the second greatest improvement in Music during the year.

Four gold pins given by Miss Raymond for the most consistant work during the year, presented to Edith Johnston, Mary Brown, Mary Craig, and Ruth Lowrance.

Prize of one dollar offered by Mrs Leila Simpson for the boy at Synod's Cottage making the highest general average in the first grade, won by Elmer Beaver.

Prize of one dollar offered as above for the second grade, won by Charles Kline.

Mr. E. L. Jackson presented two gold watches, one as a prize offered to the boy at Jennie Gilmer Cottage making the most consistant improvement in school since the first of March, won by Bob. Estridge. The other presented to Julian West for doing the most consistant work during the entire year. He also announced that he would give two gold watches next Commencement, one to the boy doing the most cosistant work in school and on his work group during the year and the other to a girl under the same conditions.

Alumni Visitors

The whole occasion was one of which was enjoyed by all despite the sadness at parting from the members of the graduating class who go out to take their place in life's battles. To lighten this somewhat we rejoiced at seeing old faces again among whom were the following: Bertie Craig, Mrs. Gladys Wade Smith, Helen Dekern, Nelson Hess, Harvey Price, Sam Jackins, Jack Harris, Jerome Nowlan, Bill Beattie Gertrude Caudill, and Elsie Beck.

—P.O.H.—

SHUT YOUR EYES AND OPEN YOUR MOUTH

Last week we received a letter, it didn't have money in it, nor a promise of money, but just listen. It said for us to make arrangements with the nearest Ice Cream plant, and have enough ice cream for everybody supplied twice a week, and to not even let the bill go through our books but to send it to the writer of the letter.

Mrs. W. N. Reynolds wrote that letter and her name is going to be remembered every Wednesday and Saturday and we hope she can drop in on us one of these days to see how much we enjoy her thinking of us in this way.

ECHO FROM THE JUNE MESSENGER

Expressions Like This Takes a Lot of The Bumps Out of the Road.

Wadesboro, N. C., June 15.
Mr. J. B. Johnston, Supt.,
Barium Springs Orphanage

Ever since I received the Barium Messenger a few days ago, I have thought I would write you a few words of congratulation on your Graduating Class. I think they are a fine set of young men and women. And would do honor to any college. They all have fine faces and I shall expect to hear great things of them in the future which always does me good for having spent two years here. The institution is dear to my heart and all of its progress is very gratifying to me. Cordially yours,

J. A. McRAE

—P.O.H.—

The Library has recently received a memorial shelf of books given by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hatch, of Salisbury, as a memorial to Mrs. Hatch's deceased sister, Mrs. Inez Shipman Hatch.

We are particularly glad to announce this and hope that others may use this method of setting up a memorial to their loved ones. The cramped conditions in our Library will be relieved at the opening of the new school building, as we can then throw two rooms together for the Library use at the main school building.

—P.O.H.—

WHO AM I?

I never was guilty of wrong action. But on my account lives have been lost, trains have been wrecked, ship have gone down at sea, cities have burned, battles have been lost, and governments have failed.

I never struck a blow nor spoke an unkind word, but because of me homes have been broken up, friends have grown cold, the laughter of children has ceased, wives have shed bitter tears, brothers and sisters have forgotten. and fathers and mothers have gone broken-hearted to their graves.

I have intended no evil, but because of me, talent and genius have come to naught, courtesy and kindness have failed, and the promise of success and happines has yeilded sorrow and disaster.

I have no color except black, no sound but just my silence, no cause or my being myself, no progeny except grief and disaster.

I am NEGLECT.—Santa Fe Magazine.

—P.O.H.—

OLD FRIENDS AND NEW

'Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.
New-made friends, like new-made wine,
Age will mellow and refine.
Friendships that have stood the test,
Time and change, are surely best.
Brow may wrinkle, hair turn gray,
Friendship never owns decay;
For 'mid old friends kind and true
We once more our youth renew.
But, alas, old friends must die;
New friends must their place supply.
Then cherish friendship in your breast
New is good, but old is best.
Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold."

—P.O.H.—

The highest average in class work in the Sixth Grade the past term was made by William Perry; the highest deportment, by Alice Craig.

CAMPUS GROUP

Our group has not been hit with the vacation fever yet. Only one of our boys, Carr Bradley, has gone. He went to Raleigh to visit his mother.

Work has been started on the big ditch for the hot water system. It is hard work, but we don't mind it for we will soon have all the hot water we need.

One day we were riding through the woods when we came to a tree whose branches were hanging over the road. Someone yelled, "Duck, Duck!" Carr Bradley jumped up and said, "Where?"

The recent rain did our grass a lot of good. It was almost dead from lack of water. Now it's green again.

Wanted: A lawn-mower. We have two but the grass grows so fast that it keeps us busy cutting it, nearly all the time.

William Perry, our red-headed champion of underpass sweepers challenges all comers to meet him in an underpass sweeping contest.

Mr. Jackson took a picture of the Campus Group one day. A few days later he bought a new kodak.

If anyone wants a good water boy get Charlie Sears. He's had plenty of experience because he's been watering roses and trees for the last month or two.

We have named one of our lawnmowers the "Limited Mail," and the other, the "Arizona Express."

The concrete-mixer believes in resting after a hard day's work. It ran nearly all of one day without stopping. The next day the engine had to be taken apart and worked on before it would start.

William Perry has a moving picture machine now. He has opened a theatre and charges two pins or three buttons for admissions. He makes about two pins at each show. The operator pays that.

So long this time, for the grass needs cutting.

—P.O.H.—

SYNOD COTTAGE

School is out! Our boys now do nothing but play—and strange to say they seem to like it!

Charles Kline and Elmer Beaver won the "Synod Cottage Prize" for leading their grades in school.

Paul Cornet, A. D. Potter and Dick Brown each won the prize offered in their grades for the best story; while Marvin Stone won a prize in his grade for the best reading.

We were proud of our boys for winning so many honors.

Jessie and Troy Harris, Elmer Beaver and Garnett Bradley are now on their vacations and others are scheduled to go in the near future.

We were sorry to lose Donald McDonald, from our cottage. He was fortunate in having a new mother and his father was able to take him home to stay.

Our boys put on a very creditable program before the Davidson Presbyterian Auxiliary, on June 17,. The meeting was held on the College Campus.

Our boys were all in white suits and looked most attractive. The following was their program:

Prayer.
Apostles Creed.
Twelfth Chapter of Ecclesiastes.
Song—"Christ The Lord is Risen Today."
Song—"The Reaper and the Flowers."
Fifty-five Scripture Texts.
"If" by Kipling.
Song—"As with Gladness Men of Old."
Names of the Twelve Apostles.
The Lord's Prayer in concert.

The boys received many compliments when the program was finished. They felt fully repaid for their effort in putting on the program —when they were allowed to eat as many ice cream cones as they wanted.

Hilton Hall was made very happy by receiving a lovely letter (almost a love letter) from Mrs. Williams, his former matron. We were greatly disappointed that she could not by to see the boys on her from Boston to Charleston. The boys continue to love her very devotely, and will always miss her.

Two new "Scooters" have decended upon Synod Cottage; one to the Cottage direct, and one was a gift to Jarrel Norman from his clothing people. They are bringing much joy and exercise to the boys.

Miss Mary White Bailey returned to Chester, S. C. on June 18, after two weeks visit to her mother, Mrs. Bailey. She quite won the boys affection while she was here.

Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Martin have been our only visitors to the cottage this month.

We still have the Big Broom!

THINK THIS OVER!

When we study this Table we come to the conclusion that the SYNOD of NORTH CAROLINA has forgotten that it has an ORPHAN HOME. Don't you agree? Only **seven cents per member contributed in three months.**

When we study the applications to take children into the Home pouring in from all parts of the State we come to the conclusion that the SYNOD has FORGOTTEN that IT HAS ONLY ONE ORPHANS' HOME.

OVER ONE APPLICATION A DAY!

PRESBYTERY	JUNE RECEIPTS	AMOUNT Per Member	Amount Behind PER MEM.	Am't. Behind Last Year—
Granville	$130.46	2¾c.	23¼c	23¾c
Albemarle	$180.58	5¼c.	23¾c	26c
Concord	$324.18	3¼c	28¾c	28c
Wilmington	$272.63	3½c	30½c	23¾c
Orange	$152.03	1½c	30¾c	32¼c
Mecklenburg	$287.21	2c	31½c	28¾c
Winston-Salem	$155.13	4½c	31¾c	31½c
Kings Mountain	$113.84	2½c	32¼c	16½c
Fayetteville	$ 43.02	½c	34¼c	34⅜c
SYNOD	$1,659.08	2.3c	30.5	28.8

HONOR ROLL FOR JUNE

First Grade
Elmer Beaver
Bill Martin
Paul Cornet
Irene Forte
Nina Mae Bobbitt
Mildred Burdine
Effie Lee Marlowe
Mable Flowers

Second Grade
Gladys Cartret
Ernest Clark
John Ellis
Basil Kelly
Charles Kline
T. L. O'Kelly, Jr.
A. D. Potter
Irene Shannon
Joy Stone
Greek York

Third Grade
Eula Lee Anthony
Margaret Brooks
Wixie Davidson
Carl Edwards
Harry East
Sadie Harris
Myrtle Johnston
Lillie Jackins
Phyllis Morgan
Dorothy Thomas
Mack Walton

Fourth Grade
Lucile Beck
Marvin Stone

Fifth Grade
Eula Lee Walton
Lucille Long

Sixth Grade
Billie MacKay
Sam Bernado
McLain Capps
Alice Craig
Margarite Todd

Seventh Grade
Rachel Dowless
Katherine Kerley

Special Primary Grade
Janie Roberts
Morris Freeman

How Big Is Your Vocabulary?

Dr. Frank H.Vizetelly says that the well-trained physician, minister, or lawyer has a vocabulary larger than Shakespeare's. The Bard of Avon used 23,000 words in his plays; the professional man must have 25,000 or more. Ten thousand will suffice the average business man, while the "average individual not especially educated knows from 3,000 to 10,000." Woodrow Wilson, according to Dr. Vizetelly, in three of his books used 60,000 distinct terms. After all, the main thing is not how many words a person knows, but what he does with them. The recorded vocabulary of Jesus was pretty small. Despite the fact that three books of Wilson contained more than twice as many words as the plays of Shakespeare, the plays will live long after the books are forgotten.—New Bedford Standard.

—P.O.H.—

CHEERFULNESS

Cheerfulness is a tonic for the mind and body. It has a directly beneficial influence upon the blood, nerves and the physical organs. Cheerfulness is a valuable business asset. It is one of the greatest forces in winning and keeping friends. Cheerfulnes, the co-partner of optimism, radiates confidence and enthusiasm wherever it projects its penetrating power. Cheerfulness is the antidote to worry, fear, discouragement, perplexity, and discord. Cheerfulness gives mental alertness, serenity of mind, and broadened sympathies. Cheerfulness brings contentment and tranquility, safeguarding its possessor from inordinate ambition, and the mental strain of haste and anxiety. Daily affirmations of cheerfulness build life and vigor.—Glenville Kleiser.

MERIT ROLL FOR JUNE

First Grade—John Donaldson, Ray Clendenin, Troy Harris, Clarence Link Hazel Cartret, Laura Lee Norman.

Second Grade—Garnett Bradley, Leone East, Mary Francis Fesperman Angelia Fowler, Fred Lowrance, Fay Marlowe, Estun Lackey, Ben Morrow, George Spencer.

Third Grade—Aubrey Clark, Leonard Forte, Mable Kline, Wilson Lowrance, Graham Long, Mary Bell Lee, Katherine Norman, Margaret Pittman, Iris Spencer.

Fourth Grade—Hester Beck, Dorothy Hayes, Joe Keenan, Boyce Morgan, Mildred Thomas, Mary Latham West.

Fifth Grade—Mildred Morrow, Vera Christenbury, Maggie Price, Mildred Warner, Martha Beattie, Cora Lee Helms, Ruth Morrow, Charles Owens, Bill Hoyos, Albert Cumbie, George Hand, Jimmie Johnston, Charlie Sears, Forest Lee Hunt, Edwin Chapman, Carr Bradley.

Sixth Grade—William Perry, Ned MacKay, George Ayers, Joe Johnston, Ralph Hunt, Helen Brown, Lorena Clark, Ruth Spencer.

Seventh Grade—Elizabeth Cable, Annie Hair, Edna Jackins, Edna McMillan, Julian West, Fannie Whitlow, Abbie Roper.

Special Primary—Richard Brown, Billie Bobbitt, Cheek Freeman, Carmet Sigmon.

Special Intermediate—James Ladd Fowler, Anna Colvin, John Lee ,Frank Purdy, Ila Moore.

Tenth Grade—Walter Beattie, Walter Fraley, Cathleen Moore.

Eleventh Grade—Glennie Westall Thad Brock.

—P.O.H.—

Ten Years Ago At Barium Springs ——And Now

We draw on our imaginations quite a little when we listen to a comparison of days that prevailed ten years ago and of today, by former students that frequent the campus at commencement, and refer to the modernization of the plant and the completeness of conveniences. About the only thing unchanged that would attend to improve is the cows at the dairy barn that are still milked the same way, and the"June-bug" train that the railway people operate, still goes by in the afternoon. This by reference, used to go up at 4:50 and several there were that failed to have a time piece, told time of day by this train's schedule.

Significant of improvements that have materialized the work here is the completion of the water system and electric lights. Just how would you confront a school teacher today after dwelling on your lessons at night by lamplight. Sorter hampered, eh? This prevailed at Barium not many years ago. And we heard last week how some of the boys spent most of their work hours; water for all purposes was carried from the spring. To stop now and think of the supply of water necessary to furnish the present family, we can wonder if their wasn't about three shifts working 8 hours each fulfilling this daily task. We haven't had a version of conditions from the girls' side of the fence, but take it that changes have been effected in every department of the work.

Time brings changes in almost all things but to listen to alumni members who have not visited the campus within six or eight years--there is not the remotest corner of the campus that has lacked the proper attention in remodeling, and in the seeming advantage of these improvements is generally lauded by the old-time alumnis. Harvey Lee Carriker, linotype operator with the Salisbury Evening Post, who attended commencement, stated that he hardly recognized the place, as everything was so different to the time when he was here.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

Jos. B. Johnston.....Editor

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 15, 1923, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1103. Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized, November 15, 1923.

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Miss Fannie Foust ..... Third
Miss Kate McGoogan ..... Second
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Miss Alice Mary Raymond ..... Music

ADVANCEMENT AT BARIUM

Charlotte Observer, June 17th.

It was not so long ago that affairs at the Barium Springs Orphanage were in such shape that The Observer and The Statesville Daily were minded to rebuke the great Presbyterian denomination because of conditions prevailing at the orphans' home. It was not a month later that the broken window glasses were replaced, the bedding improved and the premises set in good order. Then the heart of North Carolina Presbyterianism made response in kind, and things at the orphanage began to improve. Just how rapid this improvement has been and the extent to which it has developed was manifest to the many people who this week attended the commencement exercises at the Barium Springs High School. It is now a colony of the finest institutional buildings in the State, with surroundings beautified, split by a hard-surfaced highway, railed in on each side and with underpasses so that the children may be protected from risk of accident "at the crossing," and the whole presenting appearance of an institution that has enlisted the fostering care of its sponsors. The children do not look like the prevailing notion of the orphan; on the other hand, they suggest the pupils in a private institute of standard management. In short, the Barium Springs Orphanage has developed into a credit to the State and to the Church that fosters it.

As an evidence of its advancement and as indication of the high standard attained, The Observer might submit the current issue of The Spotlight, the annual publication by the orphanage. It is a product of the school, the Senior class having provided the material, and the orphanage printing office having done the mechanical work. It is of the highest type of the printer's art, a gem in text and illustration. The Spotlight was edited at the orphanage, printed there, bound and mailed, and financed. That is the bigger part of the contract, for the class, it appears, conducts a bank on its own account and must have developed the saving habit. The recent commencement at Barium Springs shows one thing quite plainly—that this institution, under management of Dr. Joseph B. Johnston, is developing into the best type of the beneficent institution.

The above editorial is copied from The Charlotte Observer, and it gives us a most pleasant feeling to know that Barium Springs looks better as the years go by, and in the quality of work done meets the approval of both Church and State. When we read comments like this, and hear expressions of the same sentiments from people who visit us and who see something of the efforts made to make and keep this great institution up to a high level in its work of developing Christian citizens, we are encouraged and feel like rolling up our sleeves and going forward in the further advancement and improvement of the work.

The thorough understanding of this place by the people who support it and their endorsement of the policies pursued means more than anything for its good next to the blessing of Almighty God, even more we believe than the gifts in money that keep it going.

Our efforts to bring this understanding about, have embraced the plan to et many of our people to visit Barium Springs, and see everything for themselves. To come either singly or by Sunday Schools, and spend enough time with us so that they may see something of our daily lives and to know our big family of 360 children and forty grown ups.

These visits we believe, in the majority of cases, have resulted in quickened interest in this work and a more cordial understanding of the efforts made to do this great work well.

Occasionally, however, we get an echo that shows another sentiment, and brings to our minds moments of doubt as to whether we are doing just what our Church wants done. For instance, we have just heard of one Sunday School that had become decidedly lukewarm toward Barium after a visit here, because they found "Things better here than they had at Home." In other words Barium looked so prosperous that they couldn't see the need of depriving themselves of anything to support Barium until (supposedly) they should become more prosperous than Barium appeared, or until Barium took a slump and appeared worse off than any one expected to contribute to it.

Now what is the answer to this question, for it must be answered. Our Church certainly has in it people who agree with the Observer editorial, there are also just as certainly people who take the other viewpoint, ie., that we ought to scrap all our modern equipment, let the window glass stay broken and use the worn-out clothes to keep the wind out. Instead of having a fancy thing like a lawn mower to just let the grass and weeds fight it out on the campus with the cows giving it the once over every month. In other words, to let the whole place take on the appearance of the slums to get contributors in the right benevolent frame of mind to make the release of the gift less painful.

Is this desire for purposes of economy? Absolutely not. For it can be shown most conclusively that the present method is more economical.

Is this desire based on a real thought for the good of the children being trained here? Let's see, we hear this sometimes: "You know, these children are getting used to things here they will never be able to afford, you are just breeding discontent."

Alright, let's see. Take the farm; quite a number of our boys work on the farm—they are liking it now too; suppose one of these boys goes out looking for work, and we all agree that more of our young people must stay on the farm, suppose this boy should have worked here under conditions of not so many years back. We can imagine the conversation: "Can you use a riding cultivator?" "No, sir, but I can plow a bull." "Do you know how to use a spray?" "No, sir, but I can pick more potato bugs than anybody in the county." "Can you ride a binder?" "No, sir, but I can use a cradle a little, and am one mean hand tying bands." "Do you know anything about tractors, threshing machines, shredders and so forth?" "No, sir, but I surely can gather leaves."

You know the answer to that; he would not get the job there but would drift to the kind of farm that used the methods he was used to. We could use the same sort of illustration for every department here, both of the boys and girls.

Does having good things breed discontent? Yet it does, and thank God for it. It breeds the same sort of discontent that distinguishes men from beasts. A pig seems the most contented animal in the world; it uses no nervous energies in pining for feather beds or high-heeled shoes. Content it is, if its daily dozen meals are served, and whether it comes in a hand-painted China dish or rusty tin bucket is all the same to friend pig, just so there is enough to eat. If he has any ambition it is to have a bigger apetite eto eat more, to have more to eat, to satisfy the bigger apetite, etc., and he grows into a hog and then adorns the smokehouse.

A slum baby, raised nowhere else, may be content all its life with the slums. An education in better things will guarantee that the slums can't hold him.

Maybe all this doesn't seem important. Maybe you think there isn't enough people that take, let us say the negative view to count, but when we hear of a whole Church being affected by this thing, and then view the support returns we begin to doubt. Maybe there are just lots of people thinking this and saying nothing.

You know sometimes we would like to take a straw vote on matters o this kind to sound out the sentiment, and then we think a bit and remember that we are always taking straw votes on this matter of general policy. Every month the Churches and Sunday Schools let us know what they think of Barium, and sometimes it seems that the vote is decidedly against us.

Oh, we know what you will say. Hard times, dry weather, the mills going on short time, etc. But listen, the amount the orphanage calls for doesn't compare with your clothing bills, or your grocery bills. Its just stamp money.

In all these hard times we have heard of very few picture shows going broke, the tobacco industry is still flourishing, and no doubt the chewing gum folks spend more in advertising in North Carolina than it costs to run one orphanage. You see if every Church member could just manage to get 12½ cents each month to Barium it would run us. And even when some individuals give up in the hundreds of dollars it doesn't bring the average up to that half a quarter.

Can you blame us for feeling that you don't approve of Barium and the way it is being run, and become very sensitive to the opinions of visitors as expressed by a member of the Sunday School mentioned above.

We can't help but feel that your contributions reflect your feelings and look on the monthly returns as a vote of confidence or of disapproval. We want advice, and seek it from everyone that has given any serious thought to this kind of work, but just cold disapproval is about the most disappointing thing that you can imagine. It takes the pep out of the work and makes us all waver in matters in which there should be nothing but determination.

"Hey there, don't you dare park that car of yours near my horse."

"Don't worry, I know the city rules are not too park near a plug."

CLOTHING MONEY

W's Aux. Westminster	25.00
Jennie J. Alexander, Charlotte	45.00
W's Aux. Faison	30.00
Julia Stirewalt Aux., Mooresville 2nd	20.00
W's Aux. Lincolnton,	40.00
Elizabeth McLean, Laurinburg	22.50
W's. Aux. Lumber Bridge 1st	22.50
Busy Girls, Ch-By-Side-Road	4.50
Mrs. C.A. Johnson, Tarboro	20.00
Mrs. Rice, Woodleaf	10.00
W's Aux. Greensboro 1st	122.50
Mrs. H. W. Wharton, Greensboro	4.00
W's. Aux., Sugaw Creek	25.00
W's Aux. Ellenboro	3.50
W's Aux. Waughtown	22.50
W's Aux. Third Creek	10.00
W's Aux. Aberdeen	4.50
W's Aux. Broadway	3.50
Wharey Mem. Aux. Mooresville 1st	90.00

(Continued to Page Four)

A LYRIC OF THE ROAD

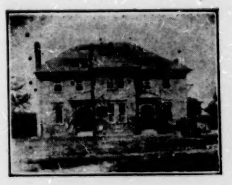
"The road was good, the day sublime;
Beneath the hood, the motor rhymed.
Bill's girl was fair, her name was Kate;
Bronze was her hair, her make-up great;
Of ample size, and heart-beat true;
He lamped her eyes and found them blue.
With one hand drove his proud Premier,
The other strove to gather near
His buxom dame; his face all smiles,
His heart the same—they reeled off miles.
This Man and Miss were driving South;
He bent to kiss her tempting mouth,
Just then it chanced a bump appeared,
But Bill entranced saw not; nor cared.
His left hand strong then did its best,
But bent on wrong, the car turned West,
And spied a brook both deep and dry,
Then groaned—and took the leap on high.

Alas for Kate, for Bill alas!
They hold estate beneath the grass;
This globule great moves on as free,
But Bill and Kate doth rest in peace.

My story ends, as all rhymes do;
A moral, friends, I bring to you—
See many lands and travel far,
But use both hands to steer your car,
Should you feel bound to taste and sip
The nectar found on maiden lip,
Take all you like, to quench love's thirst;
But for love of Mike STOP your car first!"

—*"Bid," The Hired Man.*

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY



Some of the boys hope to leave next week for their vacations. Nearly all of us made our grade.

We are glad Mr. Privette is recovering so well from his fall.

We have two new boys, Robert and Herbert Blue. We are glad to have them.

Each of the larger boys is hoping he will be the next one to go to Jennie Gilmer. Wonder which it will be.

Mrs. Forte will be here for commencement. Her boys are looking forward to her visit. They are so glad for her to be here.

Mrs. Fulwood, our matron, expects to spend the month of July in Georgia with her daughter. We hope she will have a good time.

The swimming pool is very popular this hot weather. We go in every day.

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

"Gimme a tablet."
"What kind of a tablet?"
"A yellow one."
"But what's the matter with you?"
"I want to write a letter."

Officer (on transport): "Sick Mose?"

Mose: "Not sick yet—jes' sleepy, suh."

Officer: "Why don't you lay down?"

Mose: "Suh, effah lay down ah yawns, and ah'm skeered to yawn jes' now."

Bozo—there's a new clerk in Permutter's clothing store who is certainly a wonderful salesman.

Geezer—What's he doing now?

Bozo—There was a man died and his wife went in to Permutter's to buy a suit of clothes to have him laid out in, and the clerk was such a good salesman that he persuaded her to buy a two-pants suit, for only $6 extra.

The ladies were discussing a wedding which took place in their church the previous evening. "And do you know," continued the first and the best informed lady of the party, "just as Frank and the widow started up the aisle to the altar every light in the church went out?"

"What did the couple do then?" inquired one.

"Kept on going. The widow knew her way."

Charles, aged six, had some difficulty with the children of a neighbor and that night after he was in bed his mother asked him if he had said his prayers.

"Yes, mamma," he replied.

"And did you pray for the heathen?" she asked.

"Y-yes," he answered slowly, "all but those next door.

BABY COTTAGE

School is out now and we have three months of freedom. You bet we are glad.

Four of our babies have been at the Infirmary, but they are back now.

Margaret was delighted by a visit from her mother, and Hattie Michael received a visit from her grandmother and grandfather the other day. We hope these people will come again as we are always glad to have them.

Mrs. Ghigo went home today to spend the week end. We shall miss her, but we feel sure that her daughter, Anita, will serve the purpose as well as she did.

We had a rare dish today—radishes. We so seldom ever have them that the babies did not know what to call them. They had various names such as "red things," "onions," and "turnips."

We are all expecting Hazel Hodge to win in the music recital as she practices so long every day.

We hope Elizabeth Bobbitt will get a chance to take dancing lessons as she is so graceful along with her dainty feet.

Lorena Clark is getting ambitious about her looks—because she is using a new beauty product—buttermilk.

All our worries are over now as we have our clippers fixed and Louise Sluder got a haircut. You see we were afraid we would have to pay "dog tax."

We wish some one would give Eloise Motte a tonic, and Maude Whitlowe something to reduce her as we are afraid these two girls are going to the extreme.

David and Arnim were talking about God and what he could do. David asked if He could lift everything. We told him "yes;" that He could do anything He wanted to. Arnim said "He can even lift Mr. Johnston."

One day Sally was playing in dirt and when Eloise asked her why she did it, she said, "Because I wanted to, but Eloise don't you love me?"

The other day at the table Robert Brown said, "Give me a biscuit." Louise asked where was his please, and he said "I ate them up." (meaning peas.)

We had a visit from one of our old girls, Elizabeth Boswell. We are glad to have her and hope she will stay a long time.

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
Wakefield Floral Co., Charlotte	1.85
Mrs. Cameron Morrison, Charlotte	5,000.00
J. A. Marshall, Lenoir	25.00
Dr. Walter E. Walker, Burlington	10.00
W. B. Newell, Newell	5.00

(Continued to Page Four)

The shades of night were falling fast
He stepped upon it and rushed past.
A crash—he died without a sound;
They opened up his head and found
Excelsior!

ONE MILKING—75 Gallons of Wrinkle Eradicators Almost Ready for "Pet" to haul to the Milk-house.

THE DAIRY

THE DAIRY BOSS

Mr. W. F. Privette, and Two Other Important Members of the Dairy Organization.

OUR DAIRY has always been a matter of pride and a most useful department of the Orphanage. The fact that the three hundred and sixty children at the orphanage show such abounding health and grow so marvelously is in no small part due to this same dairy. Owing to improvements in the way of conserving the milk, the dairy has been of even more value to us in the last four years than formerly. The dairy boys live in Alexander Cottage, and are certainly one fine lot of young people. When visitors come they expect to see big boys doing the milking, and are always surprised when they see small boys doing this work. They do it just as well as if they were big boys and take a great pride in it. There are usually twelve boys on the morning group and twelve on the afternoon group. They go to their work immediately after breakfast, milk the fifty cows, clean up the barn, litter the stalls, and do the thousand and one things necessary and then usually get through in time to take a swim before dinner if the weather is at all warm. The afternoon boys have similar work and wind up with the milking at four o'clock. On Sundays the entire group of twenty-four boys get up before breakfast and do the milking so that it is out of the way by breakfast time. Then they all in the afternoon do the same thing. So on holidays and Sundays, the job is quickly done. Some of the more experienced boys have charge of the milk house, which is in the basement of Rumple Hall, just under the kitchen. Just as soon as th cows are milked, Old Pet, the Dairy Mule, hauls the milk up to the milk house and there it is run over an aerator and again strained and put away in the milk room which is cooled by ammonia pipes.

The milk house boys then scald all of the milking vessels and put them in a rack out in the sunlight. It is their business to always keep track of the milk and bring up to the kitchen the milk to be used for any particular meal. They also make the ice cream which is served in the dining room every week. Half of the dining room getting ice cream each week, so that everybody gets a fill of ice cream at least every two weeks. One of the other jobs that the dairy boys have during the summer time, and one which we have never heard any complaint about, is keeping the swimming pool in condition. Every two weeks the pool is emptied and thoroughly scrubbed, and this is the dairy boys' job. Every day or so the dressing rooms and surroundings of the pool are cleaned up, and a good deal of the pleasure of our swimming pool is due to the care with which it is kept.

A few figures would no doubt be interesting. The dairy furnishes for the orphanage in one year's time, about fifty thousand gallons of milk. About three thousand pounds of beef. We sell from three to four hundred dollars worth of calves. The best of the calves are kept and raised and added to the herd. There are seventy animals in the herd. Mr. W. F. Privette, the present manager of the dairy, has been in charge something over three years, and in that time the production of milk has increased from an average of sixty gallons a day to one hundred and twenty-five. The business of making ice cream has been inaugurated since his coming, and the dairy makes of part of the milk something over 350 gallons of cream annually. This is done at such small cost that it is really not much more than drinking that much more extra milk. The consumption of milk has increased even more rapidly than the production. This is due, in a large measure, to the fact that the cold storage installed four years ago, keeps the milk in so much better shape, hat it is much better to drink than formerly. At one time, when there was no good method of keeping the milk cool, the boys got up at four o'clock in the morning and milked in order that the mornings milk would be cool enough to drink for breakfast, as it would sour before supper.

CLOSE UPS OF SOME OF THE GANG.

This was a hardship on the boys, and the milk was not palatable. In warm weather, the time of greatest milk production, quite a bit of it was not used for drinking, as it would sour before it would cool.

Since the cold storage has been installed, however, the milk that is produced in the morning, after breakfast is put on cold storage and is just exactly right for supper. That that is milked in the afternoon is just exactly right for breakfast. The hours for milking are exactly right, too, and are no great burden on the boys. In fact, the dairy work is one of the most popular groups of the entire orphanage, in spite of the fact that it has to be done Sundays, holidays and every other time. The consupmtion of milk increased from forty gallons a day to over a hundred gallons a day within thirty days after the installation of the cold storage; and after football started and the boys found out that drinking lots of milk added size and strength to their bodies, it went right on up to one hundred and twenty-five gallons a day, and the limit is the limit of the dairy. And when the 150 gallons is produced, that is consumed just as easily as 125.

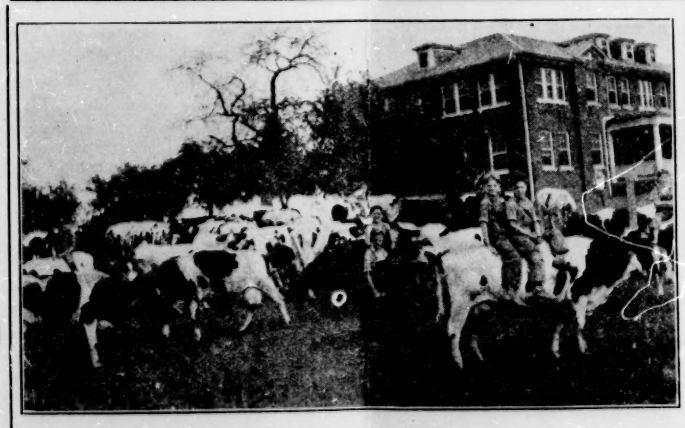
The dairy produces enough milk for every one to have all they can drink at two meals a day, and most of them have milk for dinner. Diet experts claim that a quart a day is ample for a growing child. Our three hundred and sixty children and forty adults consume an average of five hundred quarts a day—figure it out for yourself. We wonder how many men remember the days when they had to milk a cow or two or maybe three, and how long it seemed to take, and how the flies bothered them, and the mosquitos. We have just figured a little bit and find that if one boy had to do all the milking, it would take him exactly twenty-four hours to milk the herd, since it takes twelve boys two hours a day to do this work. That would be awfully hard on one boy, and I imagine he would get pretty sick of cows and every thing else connected with the dairy. We are publishing pictures of some of the important things about the dairy, but have failed to have a good picture of Old Pet. Now, Old Pet is a very important cog in the dairy wheel. Pet is a mule that was discarded by the other departments for various reasons, until he finally drifted to the dairy, rather the worse for wear. Immediately after arriving at the dairy, he commenced to fatten up and now looks like a Standard Oil prize mule. He not only fits in, but knows just exactly his place and the boys' place, too. They can rough-house all they please and try to speed him up in high, but he knows just about how much hauling is absolutely necessary and when that's done, he quits. We have heard a lot of psychologists talk about understanding boys; we have heard teachers, preachers and others enlarge on the subject, too, but for genuine first hand knowledge we will back old Pet against them all put together. The dairy group of twenty-four boys know their job and do it well. Mr. Privette, the boss, knows his job and does it extremely well, but old Pet knows his job and does it supremely well.

He not only hauls the milk from the dairy barn to the milk house, he distributes it to the cottages on Sunday afternoon and other nights when we have cottage suppers. He hauls in leaves for littering the barn. He does pretty nearly every thing that you can imagine, and will stand just the necessary amount of foolishness from the boys that handle him and knows the most effective methods of calling a halt when necessary. There may be some things about the orphanage that we can not quite depend on, Old Pet is not one of them.

THE SQUIRT SQUAD

A YARD FULL OF MILKERS

ONE REASON THE COWS ARE CONTENTED



AN ACRE OF CONTENTED MILK

On Sundays when his duties are light, he is turned in the pasture with the cows, and the associations seems to please him He looks over the fence at the other mules with the same expression that a lady riding in a limousine watches somebody driving a Ford. We might add that Old Pet is not for sale.

A "MILK-MAID"

Our herd is practically all pure-bred Holstein, and we have some cows that are well above the ordinary. Two cows have been producing seven to seven and a half gallons of milk for several months. Others are close to this amount. One cow appropriately named "Old Lady," produces five gallons a day, and is over fifteen years of age. So many different boys have milked this old cow in the days gone by that you can tell by the expression of her eye that they all look alike to her.

The herd has been improved and the equipment improved in the last three or four years, but the solid foundation on which our present fine herd was built is due to the wisdom and good work of Rev. W. T. Walker, former superintendent of Barium, whose hobby was dairy.

SUPPORT FUND

Lenoir church	20.00
Pittsboro S. S.	4.54
Calypso S. S.	3.20
Circle 4, W's Aux., Greensboro 1st	12.00
Circle 2, Aux. Alamance	6.00
W's Aux. Westminster	12.00
Plaza S. S.	10.25
New Hope S. S.	7.54
Mrs. A. P. Tharpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
Sanford S. S.	22.97
W's Aux., Glenwood	2.00
Clarkton S. S.	13.50
W's Aux. Winston-Salem 1st	10.00
W's Aux. Cooleemee	2.00
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury 1st	25.00
Graham church	15.13
Graham S. S.	7.23
Jonesboro Aux.	1.50
Mebane church	13.50
Sanford church	11.73
WestminsterS. S.	27.02
Blacknall Mem. church	5.62
Hebron church	.25
Kenly church	.88
Oak Hill church	2.63
Raleigh 1st church	66.00
Smithfield church	7.63
	2.35
Wilmington 1st	125.00
West Avenue church	2.00
S. S. Rocky Mt. 1st	25.00
W's Aux. Saluda	9.00
W's Aux., Charlotte 1st	25.00
W's Aux. Thyatira	2.01
Lexington S. S.	13.93
Olney church	17.25
Caldwel Mem. Society	10.00
Unity S. S.	5.00
W's Aux. Howards Mem.	16.50
Cooleemee S. S.	5.85
Bethel S. S.	3.75
W's Aux. Oxford	5.00
Beginners Class, Oak Hill S.S.	2.00
Jonesboro S. S.	3.81
Shelby S. S.	18.00
St. Andrews church	60.00
Circles 1, 3, 4, 5 W's Aux. Antioch	4.00
Fountain church	1.00
Mocksville church	11.72
Mocksville Aux.	1.69
Mt. Airy church	19.23
N. Winston church	7.50
N. Wilkesboro S. S.	34.96
Winston-Salem 1st Aux.	25.00
Waughtown Aux.	1.22
Oak Plain church	37.00
Hope Mills S. S.	9.52
Trinity Ave. S. S.	14.10
West Ave. church	1.25
New Bern S. S.	21.83
Trinity Chapel S. S.	3.60
Wallace S. S.	11.83
Jacksonville S. S.	3.26
W's Aux. Raleigh 1st	5.00
Concord Presbytery	155.09

(Continued to Page Four)

O'Brien was standing in the courtroom beside a large speed cop.

"You are charged," said the judge, "with driving while under the influence of liquor, the proof being that you ran down and severely injured your neighbor, McTavish."

"But, yer honor," protested O'Brien, "if I was really drunk, how the devil could I of seen where I was going?"—Selected.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

When it rains, it pours! It is raining but not pouring enough to suit us at this dry season. We were all afraid the other day that the water was about to give out. We feel better now since it has started raining.

All of our Senior girls have gone home and it is very lonesome without them. We hope they will come back to visit us some time.

We had a great many visitors here for commencement, including several of the old home boys and girls: Mrs. Gladys Wade Smith, and Misses Helen Dezern, Bertie Craig, Elizabeth Boswell, Gertrude Caudill, Willie Bell Beattie, Elsie Beck, and Ruby Pickler. The boys were: Jack Haris, Sam Jackins, Jerome Nowlan, Sidney Archibald, Archie Priest, Harvey Price, and Nelson Hess. We enjoyed having them with us and hope they will come again.

Most of our rising Seniors have gone home for the sumer. We hope they will gain their Senior dignity while they are away.

Some one overheard Eloise Ketchie, (a rising Senior) make this remark one day while she was expressing her opinion of a certain Frenchman: "I thought all Frenchman were supposed to be cavalrous, (chivalrous)."

———P.O.H.———

CAMPUS NEWS

Without "Pet's" picture in the detail about the Dairy, we cannot o. k. this write-up as complete, Mr. Privette. 'Salright otherwise. We understand Mr. Cavin's going to have a picture of that "smiling" Ford in his story.

———P.O.H.———

John Craig grappled enough steam ahead to graduate at Commencement, and has been back to bed ever since. Didn't know it made you sick to do this, John. But we believe if the droughth didn't linger too long---inasmuch as John's diet is concerned ---we believe that it would be justifiable to "pull the sick-bay" stuff the year-round at the Infirmary.

———P.O.H.———

The worm has turned, and it rained. You that are away on vacation, and have departed from Barium campus for good, just don't know what you are missing. Mr. Thomas is getting plenty of truck vegetables---we don't know where—to soothe our appetites, and plenty of fruit from every source. To climax this there's that Harold Lloyd epidemic broken out in pictures for the summer that everybody gets daffy over. Why, the mere thought of having to take an old vacation at this time of the year strikes you cold.

———P.O.H.———

Mrs. Fraley, matron at Annie Louise, has returned from a short stay at Washington. We are not quite familiar with her politics, so we will let this matter subside for the present.

———P.O.H.———

LOYALTY

Loyalty is the first virture.

A man may be temperate and industrious, courteous and truthful, but if he has not loyalty it is as if he had put on white kid gloves over dirty hands.

Loyalty is the foundation virture.

For if one has tll other excellencies. all other elements both of strength and charm, and has not loyalty, he has built his house on the sand, and great will be the fall thereof.

Every relation in life depends upon loyalty. There can be no family life without loyalty. Neither can there exist a happy marriage. No friendship is possible without loyalty. No busines can be successful without it.

Loyalty is the cement that holds the bricks together in the edifice of human society.

The very first leson a child should learn is loyalty.

No better epitaph can be written for any man than to say that he was a loyal friend, a loyal husband, and a loyal citizen.

The disloyal are simplyfilthy—filthy and septic. Have no dealings with them. Do not work with them, nor play with them. Horror and shame are with them. Their feet take hold on death.—Frank Crane, in the New York Globe.

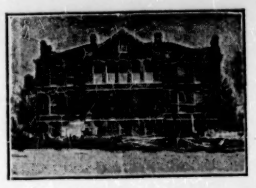
———P.O.H.———

Cockney motorists, riding near a farm orchard, stopped the car, got out, climbed the wall, and gathered half of a peck of apples.

To complete the "joke" they slowed down as they went by the farmhouse, and called out to the owner: "We helped ourselves to your apples. Thought we'd tell you."

"Oh, that's all right," the farmer called back. "I helped myself to your tools while you were in the orchard."—Tit-Bits (London.)

LEES' COTTAGE



We will be glad to furnish news for the paper as we haven't had any news for quite a while.

All of the boys down this way sure were glad when school closed. We sure did have a good time Commencement.

We have told you before that Chas. Owens can play a piano, and we proved it Commencement night. Did you all hear him play the "Bicycle Gallop?" Oh, but wasn't it sweet?

The Intermediate Christian Endeavor took a trip to the river June 16th, and all reported a fine time.

We sure do thank Mrs. Reynolds for offering use ice cream twice without bills.

We cill close because news is scarce around here. Yours till they get through threshing wheat.

"PEGGY."

———P.O.H.———

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page Three)

W's. Aux. Westminster	10.00
Rockingham S. S.	4.78
W's. Aux. Leaflet	5.00
Mathews S.S.	14.64
W's. Aux. Cleveland	7.50
W's Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.00
Rowland S. S.	17.31
S. S. Concord 1st	79.33
Thyatira S. S.	6.40
W's. Aux. Thyatira	.60
W's. Aux. Gastonia 1st	30.00
Duke S. S.	2.69
St. Andrews church	7.85
Clrakton S. S.	11.45
W's. Aux. Washington 1st	12.60
Mt. Olive S. S.	7.39
Jonesboro W's Aux.	4.75
Durham 1st W. Aux. Cir. 4	7.00
Wilson S. S.	51.05
Candor S. S.	12.00
Raleigh 1st W. Aux. Cir. 4	6.00
Raleigh 1st W. Aux. Cir 8	6.00
Mt. Pisgah W. Aux.	1.00
Albemarle Presbyterial	39.00
Albemarle S. S.	18.09
Hopewell S. S.	4.20
Wadesboro S. S.	10.00
Back Creek W's Aux.	2.00
Salisbury 1st, W's Bible Class	10.00
Big Rockfish S. S.	2.25
Highland Senior C. E. Soc.	1.25
Mockesville S. S.	22.03
Back Creek S. S.	6.34
Charlotte 2nd (Reg.)	112.50
Charlotte 2nd (Thanks.)	52.00
Kings Mountain 1st	28.80
Granville Presbytery	2.35
TOTAL, - - -	$1,659.08

* Note—Donation of $2.35 on preceding page is credited to Granville Presbytery, the name of donor or church not being given.

———P.O.H.———

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

It has been quite awhile since we have had any news. School has been out and there is nothing much doing around here except going in swimming.

We have lost one of our little girls, Justine McDonald, who went home to stay the other week. We will miss her very much.

Two of our girls are expecting to leave for their vacations Saturday.

Mrs. Fraley has returned from a trip to Washington, we were all glad to see her again, but were sorry to lose Ann Fayssoux Johnston who was our matron while Mrs. Fraley was away.

Margaret Brooks is having an awful time here lately. She chases grass-hoppers every day. She was running so hard one day chasing one that she fell and skinned both of her knees. We hope this will teach her a leson not to chase any more grasshoppers.

All of the girls are so glad when Wednesday and Saturday come to go to dinner and have a taste of that delicious ice cream that a lady was so kind to give to us twice a week We certainly appreciate her kindness to us.

Wanted: Someone to give us something for sleeping disease as Jennie Mae Ayers sleeps all the time and tries to beat out of her work.

This is all the news for this time.

"So long."

LAUNDRY AND SEWING ROOM

Hello! Are you there? If so we will have a little talk with you. Since school is out and vacation time is here we have many things to say; so just settle down and prepare yourself for a long item.

Last week during the commencement exercises we couldn't carry on our laundry work until Saturday, but that's no reason that we wont get through on Wednesday from now on. We have a new gang down here, about eleven in the morning and the same number in the afternoon. Oh! boy we don't have to work but a half a day.

Rachel Dowless, one of our best workers, has begun working in the library, and by the way she won the Scholarship medal in the grades. We miss Rachel but Abbie Roper is back to work again. Remember Abbie got her hand mashed in the mangle trying to test it.

Walter Fraley, while carrying in laundry the other day, informed us that he had gotten a letter from Glennie and of course we were all anxious to read it but as he didn't have time he said he would have it published in the Messenger. So we are looking forward to reading it.

Since Louise Gufford has become a military (milliner) she is anxious for her name to shine, so we are advertising her hats.

Sarah Coates said that we would still wash Thad Brock's clothes free because we sympathized with him and Edith Johnson, wishing to be smart, told Thad that we would still wash his clothes free because we systemized with him.

"Fatso" Hill had a fall this morning and we hope there wasn't much damage done in China.

This is the morning laundry gang with the exception of three girls who don't care for their names to be published.

Edna Jackins, Mary Alice Motte, Esther Archie, Beulah Hill, Elizabeth Cable, Avis Archie, Elizabeth Savage, Matoka Torrence.

INFIRMARY

Every thing is getting along fine down on this side of the hill. Lizzie Potter has gone home for the summer and we miss her very much.

Miss Brown has gone on her vacation to Mooresville, we sure miss her, but we have Miss Moore in her place. Mis Moore is a very kind lady.

Mrs. Hostetler, our matron, went to see her daughter, at Hot Springs, last week. We sure were glad to see her return.

We have four new-comers and they seem to like "Barium" fine.

We had a short visit from Naomi Faulkner last week, we were glad to see her.

John Craig, who has been with us for some time now, is improving.

Catherine Estridge has gone on her vacation, we sure do miss her for she is talking or laughing all the time.

Minnie McArtan, one of our girls ate too much meat for her dinner, so she is playing off sick.

We are having a fine time now since school is out. Some of our girls are expecting to go home soon.

We all hated to see the Seniors leave us.

We are almost "Chinamen" down here, for we eat "rice" every day.

Lydia Donaldson's initials spell "lid" so of course we keep her down here for we usually need a "lid" to put over the "rice pot."

We have a nickname for everyone of the girls. We call Early Mae "June," Allie, "Crook," Lydia, "Lid," Bleeker, "Bleek," Ruth, "Bille,' Minnie, "Gubber," and Catherine, "Cat," Ha, Ha.

Well I suppose you are geting tired and as news is scarce, I will close. Hope to have more news next time. "Good-bye, Good-luck and Sunny skies."

Ruth Freeman

———P.O.H.———

CLOTHING MONEY

Mrs. W. A. Sharpe, Greensboro	5.00
W's. Aux. Gasonia 1st, Circle 9	22.50
Henderson 1st church Cir. 4	6.00
Bear Popular W. Aux.	5.50
TOTAL, - - -	$564.00

———P.O.H.———

I WILL

I WILL and I CAN'T had a sesion one day and they argued the points in their favor. I WILL stood for work and I CANT just for play, and their chat had a sensible flavor.

"Why I," said I CANT "am the easiest way for men to get by without working. Whatever tasks come, they can merrily say, 'I CAN'T' and then turn into shirking.

"Just think of the people who worry and fret when the thought waves of work start to chant. And then just imagine the thrill they can get when they dodge it by saying 'I CAN'T."

"So that is your story," I WILL snapped reply. "Well, maybe you're right in a measure. But who are the people who merely slide by, and what is the worth of their pleasure?"

"I think you will find that the happiest folk and those who get the real thrill, are those who can never take work as a joke, but tackle their tasks with 'I WILL.' "

Now, who wins the argument? Think as you may. It rather depends on your style. "I CAN'T" you will say, if your thoughts run that way, but for me, it's "I WILL" by a mile. —Hal Cochram.

RUMPLE HALL

Vacation time is really here, and four of our girls have already left for two weeks, all but the babies and they will stay longer.

We certainly are enjoying having ice cream and movies twice a week now instead of once.

It is quite a while before we go to Montreat, so we don't have much to say about it yet.

The birthday dinner was Wednesday and a number of our girls got to go to it.

Ruth Morris, one of our girls, spent the week end with her sister in Statesville, and enjoyed it very much.

The new school building will be finished soon.

A number of children have come in and we hope they will like their new home.

We had a number of visitors the past month. Beatrice Edwards had a delightful visit from her mother. Nancy Cable also had a visit from her father.

We certainly do miss the Seniors, and hope they will come back to see us often.

We enjoyed having the band concert from Statesville to play for us Commencement.

We are enjoying the fruit this year, but didn't go in the orchard.

Helen Burdine is rejoicing over her new father.

We have our new bathing suits and we hope to go in swimming often.

The Intermediate Christian Endeavor went to the river and had a nice time.

We are expecting two of our girls to go on their vacations this week.

News is scarce, so we will say "goodbye."

———P.O.H.———

PSYCHOLOGY

The word psychology is so trite and has been so mistreated by some "false fronts" that I am acquiring a positive dislike for the term. But "applied common sense," the idea back of the word psychology, is certainly a prime requisite in any selling problem. Without that it is impossible to tell in advance which appeal of the many available will lead a profitable proportion of prospects to purchase. By just so far as we miss the correct appeal, by that much are we handicapping ourselves.

As one of the most perfect examples of selecting the most effective selling angle I am reminded of a story I first heard during the war. The officers of one of the colored companies were having trouble getting the darkies to sign up for sufficient life insurance and detailed one of the negro non-coms to help. This non-com presented the proposition in this way:

"If you is insured Uncle Sam values you at $10,000.00. If you ain't, Uncle Sam don't stand to lose nothin' if you die. Now, I leaves it to you —which bunch of men is Uncle Sam goin' to send to the front line trenches?"

———P.O.H.———

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* **MISCELLANEOUS SUPPORT** *

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T. W. Samonds, H. O. White, Charlotte	5.00
T. L. Fuller New York	150.00
TOTAL, - - -	$5,222.18

HOWARD COTTAGE

We are glad that school is out, so we can play more.

The teachers over here are going away, Miss Murphy has already gone to her home in Arkansas. Miss Clark to Montreat and Miss McGoogan to Shannon.

We had a nice time commencement but we hated to see the Seniors leave.

Virginia Edwards' mother visited her through commencement days. They were glad to see her and we hope she will come again soon.

Sadie Harris is going on her vacation Saturday and Margaet Moore a few days later. We will miss them.

Margie Lee and Sylvia Brown have had their tonsils removed. We hope they will be with us soon.

—By Ruth Miller

———B.M.———

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Wilmington, 1st church, Lucy Chadbourne Aux., 56 books for library.
Lumber Bridge, W's Aux. 1 quilt.
Parkton, Circle 4 15 towels, 3 handkerchiefs.
Chapel Hill, Mrs. A. S. Wheeler, 4 games .
Barium Springs, Mrs. W. C. Brown, 6 books.
Charlotte, Tate-Brown Co., 26 boys hats.
Winston-Salem, Childrens' Home, Miss Constance Hedgecock, Donation of candy and bananas for Howard Cottage.
Charlotte, 1st church W's Aux., 180 books for Library.
Greensboro, Ida Wharton Circle, Westminster church, 20 dolls for Baby Cottage.
Greensboro, Mrs. Mary Tate, 2 prs. shoes.
Charlotte, Mr. Geo. French, Garden hose for the Baby Cottage.
Unknown, 1 scooter for Synods Cottage.
Hickory, Bumgarders, Donation of toys and books.
Charlotte, W's Aux. 1st church, 4 additional Bible books.
Charlotte, Caldwell Mem. church, Cir. 2, Fifty-two books.
Davidson, Miss Vic Withers, Material & braid for dresses.

CLOTHING BOXES

Aberdeen, W's Aux. 1st Church 1 box.
Wilmington, Euphian S. S. Class, St. Andrews church, 1 box.
Ellenboro W's Aux., 1 box.
Broadway W's Aux. 1 box.

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

An Irishman was seated in a train beside a pompous individual who was accompanied by a dog.

"Foine dog ye have," said the Irishman. "Phat kind is it?"

"A cross between an Irishman and an ape," the man replied.

"Shure, an' it's related to both of us," the Irishman rejoined.

"By the way," said the lawyer who was drawing up the will, "I notice that you've named six bankers to be your pallbearers. Wouldn't you rather choose some friends with whom you are on beter terms?"

"No, that's all right," was the quick reply. "Those fellows have carried me so long they might as well finish the job."

A judge's little daughter, who had attended her father's court for the first time, was very much interested in the proceedings. After her return home she told her mother: "Papa made a speech, and several other men made speeches to twelve men who sat all together, and these twelve men were put in a dark room to be developed."

The Wrong Start

Dr. L. P. Jacks, the editor of the Hibert Journal, tells of a trip to Ireland by an Englishman, who was far off his course and confused about his next directions. He asked an Irishman cutting peat in the wilds of Connemara how to get to Letterfrack. The old Irishman labored over the directions, so intricate and roundabout were the roads, until, having done his best, he added this, "If it was meself that was going to Letterfrack, faith, I wouldn't start from here!"—Christian Register.

A Massachusetts man was in an automobile accident in Maine, went to a doctor's office, and was told that he was "all right." Two days later he walked into a Massachusetts hospital and said he had a feeling that the Maine doctor was mistaken. His feeling was correct, for he had a broken thumb, a broken bone in his hight foot his spine and two ribs were injured, and he had many bruises on his chest. With these exceptions he was "all right."

"Yeh, Jedge," said Rastus, "Ah knows dat man sweah he seen me runnin' from his chickin' coop. But yoh cain't jis' tol'ly go by that, Jedge. Fas' as ah was runnin' it could 'a' been somebody else."